The Pros and Cons of Being Simon Laurent

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The Pros and Cons of Being Simon Laurent

by orphan_account

Summary

When you were Simon, a lot of things in your life went wrong. Whether you spilled your coffee all over your car or you were on a date with someone you had no feelings so whatsoever, things were always (and always would be) and huge, sticky mess. But one of the worst things about being Simon wasn't the burning hot coffee all over his legs and car seat, nor was it the fake date schemes he planed out. The worse thing about being Simon was falling in love with all the wrong people.

AKA

Simon is in love with the one person he knows will never love him back, yet is still hurt when he is rejected.

Notes

jil, im sorry

Chapter 1

When you were Simon, a lot of things in your life went wrong. Whether you spilled your coffee all over your car or you were on a date with someone you had no feelings so whatsoever, things were always (and always would be) and huge, sticky mess. But one of the worst things about being Simon wasn't the burning hot coffee all over his legs and car seat, nor was it the fake date schemes he planed out. The worse thing about being Simon was falling in love with all the wrong people.

You see, Simon was in love, but it wasn't with just anyone. He was in love with Grace Monroe, the one person who he knew would never like him back, yet no matter what he did, he couldn't shake it away. In fact, the feelings inside him were burning more than ever, and he didn't know how to put them out. He didn't know if he even wanted to douce them at this point. Even with all the pain, the fires have brought him, he wanted them to stay. They had almost become… comforting.

Simon had many struggles in his life, most of them being smaller, easy to ignore ones, but he couldn't really ignore the fact that every time he saw Grace his heart beat faster, and butterflies fluttered around rapidly in his stomach.

He had come to terms with being in love with Grace a few weeks ago, and ever since he hadn't been the same. He had done everything to get over Grace, but nothing worked. He had even tried to not talk to her, but Grace being Grace and just come over to Simons house when he wasn't replying to texts.

Simon wouldn't ever be able to get over Grace, and that was something that hurt him in a way that he couldn't express. Nothing would ever be the same between the two. Their friendship wouldn't be the same, because it would never be as strong.

It didn't take a rocket scientist to see that Simon had been acting distant (and just overall different) since he had come to terms with his feelings, and soon Grace would see them too and leave him.

It's what everyone else did, wasn't it?

Even since he was a young child people seemed to always leave him behind, like he was a pile of useless, smelly dirt. Maybe he was just useless, smelly dirt.

Nevertheless, Simon was always alone. Whether it was the fact that he never had anyone to talk to, or if he just had no one to be with when he needed support, Simon Laurent's life was shit.

%%%

The date, just like every other one Simon went on, was horrible, but the one difference that stuck out to him was something the girl had said.

“you know you love her, right?"

The words couldn't leave his mind. Was it truly that obvious? Could everyone hear his heartbeat quicken every time Grace walked into a room? Could everyone see the blush that scattered across his face every time she smiled?

Was Simon just really bad at hiding things? Or did he hide it well, and everyone just had a (correct)feeling about the emotions swirling inside of him? Was Grace the blind one in this situation? Or was she pretending to not notice?

“since when?”

Had been Simon's immediate reaction to the statement. He should have known Grace would be brought up- this person was one of her friends. He didn't think that she’d be able to see the feelings burning inside him so easily though.

“since pretty much forever”

The girl looked at Simon from across the table the two sat at. They both knew the date one a one and done thing, yet they still sat and talked, maybe to give Grace some hope that Simon's love life wasn't a complete failure.

”which is why this is no longer a date. It's a talk over dinner.” she had paused for a second when a waiter had come to take their orders. “For you to win her over”

%%%

Simon was…. Stressed to say it nicely. His hands were sweaty, and he had dropped the rose he had gotten for Grace at least ten times just on the walk to her front door. Not that anyone saw this- the sun was set, the sky painted with stars.

Even though e had always been social, Simon had never been good at asking people out, or really asking people anything in general. Then again, being social was something he had developed from having to visit the counselors at school every day. He never had been the best kid out of the bunch. Maybe that's why his parents hated him so much.

The plan was easy. It was as easy as pie, some would say. All he had to do was walk up to Grace's porch, knock on the door, and ask her out. Of course, that was much easier said than done. How was he supposed to ask his best and only friend out?

“Come on Simon. You can do this. Just knock on the door. It's not that hard to do… right?” Simon sighed, taking a deep breath and knocking on the door, throwing the rose to the side right before Grace had opened the door. It wasn't as though he was dressed fancy- he was just wearing a clean hoodie, not a dirty one.

The things he did for love.

“Simon? Why are you here?” Grace asked, slipping out the door and shutting it as if she were hiding something.

“Uh…. no reason” Simon lied, “just wanted to check in” he swallowed, trying to make his nervousness not show.

“Well uh…. I'm a little busy right now… do you think you could come back later? I'd love to catch up with you but uh my boyfriend from Flordia is visiting and….”

Simon didn't bother to listen to Grace after the word boyfriend left her mouth. Of course. *of course!* why wouldn't she have a boyfriend?! Anyone and everyone was better than him… he was stupid to think she would ever feel the same.

“Yeah no I understand,” Simon said, barely noticing that he had interrupted Grace mid-sentence. “Have fun or whatever”

“Simon! Simon, it's not like that….” but it was too late. Simon was already gone, tears streaming down his face.

It was only then that Grace noticed the rose that lay in her front yard.

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

Simon has a breakdown, pretty much

Chapter Notes

Heathers references AND she ra references ? i think this is a win

"You said it wouldn't go wrong," Simon said, glaring at Kale- the girl who had tried to help him get with Grace. The two were on another "date", although it was pretty obvious the two weren't lovesick lovebirds like most people at the restaurant were. "You lied. "

"Hey!" she said, throwing her hands in the air, "In my defense, I thought she'd like you back. I didn't know she had some secret boyfriend"

Simon scoffed, "of course you didn't"

"Simon! Its in the name- *secret* of course i didn't know! She obviously didn't want people to know about him….." Kale's voice trailed off, before she spoke again, hesitantly. "Unless she just made him up completely"

"What? Why would she do that?"

"Well, think about it. She has shown no interest in *anyone* and now all of the sudden she has a secret boyfriend? It just doesn't add up. We obviously dont know when she got with this person, but from what you said she said, they lived somewhere else, correct?"

"Yeah, Florida," Simon said, "what does that have to do with anything?"

"Travel is banned in Florida right now," Kale said, her eyes widening, "remember? They aren't letting anyone in or out, and while someone could have broken past that, the chances of that are low. Plus, there weren't any extra cars in the driveway, where there?"

Simon nodded, not wanting to interrupt Kale putting the pieces together- it was actually quite fascinating.

"*meaning* she lied. She couldn't have gone out to get him from the airport- I was with her not long before you went over. The ubers here are shit, so it couldn't have been one of those, especially since the airport is so far away from her house. I was only gone for maybe twenty

minutes before you got there. The only way someone could get to the house in that amount of time was if they drove themself. And we have already been over the fact that there were no extra cars”

“So…. she lied to me?”

“She must have,” Kale said, drinking some water.

“But we never lie to each other. We never keep secrets. “Simon’s voice wavered as he spoke.

“Simon…. Maybe she isn’t ready for anything” Kale said, looking at him with a worried look in her eyes as he rocked back and forth slightly, “maybe you just need to give her time”

“I’ve… I’ve got to go,” Simon said, standing suddenly.

“Simon come on I’m sure she--”

“No. no I’m. no. just. I need some time alone.. I’ll text you later”

“Simon-” but it was too late. Simon was gone, leaving Kale standing there alone.

%%%

“Grace.” Simon said, leaning his head against Grace’s front door, “I know you are in there. open the—open the door, please”
Simon could hear shuffling from inside since he was so close to the door. “Grace, open the door,” he said again, only slightly begging. “Grace, can we not fight anymore” he could feel tears stinging in his eyes, but he pushed them back and ignored them. “ Please, can we not fight anymore?” his voice was starting to sound even more beg-like.

He could hear more shuffling from behind the door, but he didn’t care. “Grace, sure, you're scared,
I've been there…I can set you free!”

“I dont need to be set free Simon!” Grace yelled, “just leave me alone!”

“Please don't leave me alone,” Simon said, his voice finally breaking, the tears fighting to fall more than they were before. “Please…. I can’t lose you too….”

“Simon…..”

“What? Are you just going to come up with another excuse like everyone else has?? Hmm? Are you going to say that we can’t be friends because I’m a deranged insane person??” Simon laughed dryly. “Wouldn’t be the first time” everything seemed to come crumbling down around him as he spoke, falling to the ground. “You’ve already made up a boyfriend, why wouldn’t you just make up a whole friendship too? It’s not as if you were the only one I could trust… the only one that ever cared to get to know me. I should have known you were just like the rest of them. A fake. “

Simon could hear the door open, but he didn't care. Not that he'd be able to get up in the state he was in. he had never thought his breaking point would be on Grace's front porch. Who knew that everything could come falling apart so quickly? "Just- URGH!" Simon gripped his hair, laying on his back and looking at the sky, his vision blurred from his tears "Dont you get it!? I love you! I always have! So please… just this once….. *stay"*

Grace looked down at Simon, taking in how he looked. His eyes were almost shaky, and his face was stained with tears, his eyes red and puffy as he looked up at Grace. He looked almost scared of what he had become, as if he hadn't known this part of him lay inside. Grace couldn't stand looking at Simon, her heart aching every time she did so.

Instead, she lay down next to him on the walkway, hesitantly holding his hand. No words were spoken, but everything was told in the action.

That day, Grace didn't see the Simon she knew. She saw a weak, scared little boy who was forced to grow up too quickly.

She saw the real Simon. She saw the Simon that she was never supposed to see, the Simon that was hidden behind jokes, rude comments, and false truth holds.

She saw the Simon she didn't want to ever lose.

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